Enter Salarino and Salanio.

Salar. Why man, I saw *Bassanio* vnder sayle,
With him is *Gratiano* gone along;
And in their ship I me sure *Lorenzo* is not.
Salan. The villaine Iew with outcries raisde the Duke,
Who went with him to search *Bassanios* ship.
Salar. He came too late, the ship was vnder saile,
But there the Duke was giuen to vnderstand,
That in a Gondylo were seene together
Lorenza and his armorous *Iessica.*
Besides *Anthonio* certified the Duke,
They were not with *Bassanio* in his ship.
Salan. I neuer heard a passion so confused,
So strange, outragious, and so variable,
As the Dog Iew did vtter in the streetes,
My daughter, O my ducats, O my daughter,
Fled with a Christian, O my christian ducats.
Iustice, the law, my ducats, and my daughter.
A sealed bag, two sealed bags of ducats,
Of double ducats, stolne from me by my daughter,
And iewels, two stones, two rich & precious stones,
Stolne by my daughter: iustice, finde the gyrle,
She hath the stones vpon her, and the ducats.
Salar. Why all the boyes in Venice follow him,
Crying his stones, his daughter, and his ducats.
Salan. Let good *Anthonio* looke he keep his day,
Or he shall pay for this.
Salar. Marry well remembred,
I reason'd with a Frenchman yesterday,
Who told me, in the narrow seas that part
The French and English, there miscarried
A vessell of our country richly fraught:
I thought vpon *Anthonio* when he told me,
And wisht in silence that it were not his.

Salan.

Salan. You were best to tell *Anthonio* what you heare,
Yet do not sodainely, for it may greeue him.
Salar. A kinder Gentleman treades not the earth,
I saw *Bassanio* and *Anthonio* part:
Bassanio told him he would make some speede
Of his returne: he answered, do not so,
Slubber not businesse for my sake *Bassanio*,
But stay the very riping of the time,
And for the Iewes bond which he hath of me,
Let it not enter in your minde of loue:
Be merry, and employ your cheefest thoughts
To Courtship, and such faire ostents of loue,
As shall conueniently become you there.
And euen there his eye being bigge with teares,
Turning his face, he put his hand behinde him;
And with affection wondrous sensible,
He wrung *Bassanios* hand, and so they parted.
Salan. I thinke he onely loues the world for him:
I prethee let vs goe and finde him out,
And quicken his embraced heauinesse,
With some delight or other.
Salar. Do we so. *Exeunt*

Enter Nerrissa and a Seruitor.

Ner. Quicke, quicke, I pray thee, draw the Curtain straite,
The Prince of Arragon hath tane his oath,
And comes to his election presently.

Enter Arragon, his traine, and Portia.

Por. Behold, there stand the Caskets Noble Prince,
If you choose that wherein I am contain'd,
Straight shall our nuptiall rights be solemniz'd:
But if you faile, without more speech my Lord,
You must be gone from hence immediately.
Arra. I am enioyn'd by oath to obserue three things.
First, neuer to vnfold to any one